

"WRONG TURN 2"

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Hills of dying weeds and yellowed dry brush. Heat ripples off the black asphalt. An eerie dead silence hangs in the air. We're in the middle of nowhere, West Virginia. Suddenly...

A CONVERTIBLE WHOOSHES past, shattering the quiet.

INT. CONVERTIBLE

CAROLINE, 20's, tanned and tantalizing, drives, searching for a road marker. She speaks into her crackling cell phone.

CAROLINE

It's dead out here and I'm hating you about now. What kind of agent are you?

AGENT (ON PHONE)

*You'll find the road.*

CAROLINE

I've been looking for an hour, Barry! These directions suck. This project sucks. West Virginia sucks.

AGENT (ON PHONE)

*This is a great opportunity for an actress.*

CAROLINE

It's a reality show demo!

AGENT (ON PHONE)

*It's exposure.*

CAROLINE

They want me in a bikini. And I'm not selling my soul for this kinda shit. It's bad karma.

Beat.

AGENT (ON PHONE)

*You did internet porn, Caroline.*

CAROLINE  
I don't do that anymore!

AGENT (ON PHONE)  
*Look, networks eat this shit up and  
you have a chance to win twenty  
five grand.*

CAROLINE  
Wait. There's a turn off.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Caroline slows to make the turn onto a more secluded dirt road. She stops, looks at the map. Spots the crumbling gates of a massive abandoned refinery -

CHEMCO INDUSTRIES

on the opposite side of the road. Broken windows. Overgrown weeds. Rusted pipes and tanks litter the grounds.

INT. CONVERTIBLE

AGENT (ON PHONE)  
*Find it?*

CAROLINE  
I don't know. There's some old factory here but there's nothing about it on their map.

AGENT (ON PHONE)  
*Babe, you can't afford to make a  
wrong turn, you don't have the  
time.*

Caroline makes the decision and hits the gas. The car heads down the dirt road.

CAROLINE  
Why am I here?

AGENT (ON PHONE)  
*Cause this business is tough  
(CRACKLE CRACKLE) kind of exposure  
makes stars...*

The cell phone breaks in and out.

CAROLINE  
I didn't hear you. What?

AGENT (ON PHONE)  
*Of all my clients, you're going*  
*(CRACKLE) you're gorgeous*  
*(CRACKLE)...*

CAROLINE  
Hello...

Caroline looks down at her phone. "NO SIGNAL".

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
Great.

She looks back up at the road and, out of nowhere...

A HILLBILLY TEEN

appears before the car in the middle of the road.

Caroline SCREAMS. Hits the brakes...

WHAM! SHE SLAMS INTO HIM HARD! He's thrown up and over the car, splattering Caroline with blood. The car SCREECHES to a stop.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
Oh my God!

Silence. The bloodied teen stretches out motionless on the ground. His legs at odd angles. Caroline prays...

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
Please, please, please. Don't be  
dead.

She jumps out of the car.

EXT. DIRT ROAD

Caroline rushes to the downed teen.

HIS FACE IS A GORY, PULPY MESS.

He's about fifteen. Dressed in tattered overalls and a flannel shirt. Oversized, misshapen lips. A genetically deformed (cauliflower) ear. Pus oozing, acne scars dot his leathery skin. A streak of grey hair at his temple. This is

BROTHER

(MORE)

(calling out)  
 HELP! HELP!! PLEASE!!!  
 ANYBODY!?!

Caroline tries her phone. Still..."NO SIGNAL".

The teen GROANS. Caroline kneels at his side.

CAROLINE  
 God! Don't worry. I'm going to  
 get you help. Okay? Can you hear  
 me?

The teen GROANS. STRUGGLES TO TAKE IN AIR. Choking.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
 No! Please! Don't die. Breathe.  
 Come on. Breathe!

Disgusted, Caroline sticks her fingers in his mouth to clear  
 any obstruction.

He coughs up BLOOD. Caroline reacts, nauseous.

He labors to say something. Fighting for air.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
 I'm here...what?

He tries to whisper. She moves in close. The boy tries to  
 speak. Caroline leans inches from his face. Suddenly...

HIS EYES OPEN!

Wide. Crazed. HUNGRY. The teen grabs the back of  
 Caroline's head. Holds it tight against his mouth.

The teen BITES down on her tongue and lips. Caroline fights  
 to pull away. Finally, she yanks herself off of him.

HER TONGUE AND LIPS BITTEN OFF

in a grisly grin. Caroline SCREAMS in horror as her face  
 gushes blood. Terrified, she backs away.

The teen rises to his feet. His legs snap in place at the  
 joints, as if nothing happened.

Caroline turns to run.

BAM!! Standing before her looms...

BURNED

...another Mountain Man. Bald. Face terribly scarred by a fire. Three yellowed teeth stick out from diseased gums. His left eye forever pulled open horrifically by the taut seared skin. He raises

A DOUBLE BLADED AX

Wails his SIGNATURE DEMONIC CACKLE. Swings the weapon. OFF Caroline's SCREAM we...

SMASH TO BLACK:

TITLE SUPER:

"ANOTHER WRONG TURN"

FADE IN:

CLOSE ON MONITOR SCREEN

LOUD ROCK MUSIC blares. A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION and MUSHROOM CLOUD rise in apocalyptic fury.

ARCHIVAL NEWS FOOTAGE depicts cities and towns devastated by floods, earthquakes, war, famine, plagues...total destruction.

DALE (V.O.)  
*(overly dramatic)*  
*Armageddon. Society in chaos.*  
*Governments no longer in control.*  
*The world has been devastated by*  
*some catastrophic disaster...but*  
*you're still alive.*

DALE MURPHY

appears dressed in full camouflage. Age 56. Ex-special forces. Likes to keep his salt and pepper hair "close and tight". Tougher than tough.

DALE (CONT'D)  
 Overnight you've been thrust back  
 into the stone age. All modern  
 conveniences...a thing of the past.  
 (beat)  
 Would you have the guts to survive?  
 I'm Retired Marine Colonel Dale  
 Murphy. Welcome to..."The Ultimate  
 Survivalist".

DALE (CONT'D)

These six contestants will be put  
to the test.

CUT TO:

(NOTE: AS EACH CONTESTANT SPEAKS FROM THEIR DIFFERENT  
LOCATION, NAMES AND OCCUPATIONS ARE DISPLAYED ON SCREEN BELOW  
THEM)

CAROLINE ANGUS, ACTRESS

Standing under the Hollywood sign. She looks prettier and a  
lot less bloody than when we last saw her.

CAROLINE

This is me.

She pulls up one of her shorts legs to reveal a

TATTOO

on her upper thigh.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

It's the Chinese symbol for  
perseverance. I'll survive because  
when I set my eyes on the prize,  
there's nothing that can stop me.

CUT TO:

ELENA GARCIA, LINGERIE MODEL

25, a stunning brown-eyed beauty with enough curves to stop a  
freight train. She steps out of a pool, wearing a bikini.

ELENA

I'm going to win because I always  
get what I want.

CUT TO:

MATT "JONESY" JONES, PROFESSIONAL SKATEBOARDER

27. Laid back but extremely cocky, in a Johnny Knoxville  
kind of way. Bare chested. Tats. Fit. Wearing shades and  
flashing a wry smile.

JONESY

Matt Jones. They call me Jonesy.  
I'm gonna win, cause I'm fearless.

He jumps on his skateboard and rides down a Venice Beach railing on a long-ass cement staircase. Halfway down, he tumbles. Laughing, he picks himself up.

JONESY (CONT'D)

That sucked, dude. Don't use that.

CUT TO:

NINA PAPPAS, COMPUTER GRAPHIC ARTIST

23. Dark, brooding, sarcastic and sexy. Dressed in black. She sits in a dimly lit loft before a series of computer screens, bearing her Giger-like art. She proudly wears a "fuck it all" attitude on her sleeve.

NINA

Nina Pappas. I'm a survivor because I know that there's only one person I can count on...myself.

CUT TO:

JAKE WASHINGTON, COLLEGE FOOTBALL STAR

26, African American. Killer smile and six-pack abs make him the "All American" poster child. He wears his football jersey and stands at the fifty yard line of a stadium.

JAKE

Jake Washington. Three surgeries on my rotator cuff destroyed my shot at a pro football career...not my drive to win.

CUT TO:

AMBER WILLIAMS, U.S. MARINE

22. Sexy-tough and hard bodied. Terse and "by the book". She swings in, on a rope over an obstacle course. She's dressed in a camouflage belly shirt and fatigue pants.

AMBER

Amber Williams. One tour of duty in Iraq. They called me "Williams the Conqueror". 'Nuff said.  
(saluting)  
Semper Fi!

CUT TO:

DALE

DALE

It's the end of the world. These  
six contestants have been thrown  
together in an apocalyptic  
wasteland with only the clothes on  
their backs and the will to win.  
But in six days only one will  
remain and earn the title of...  
(with dramatic flare)  
"The Ultimate Survivalist".

LETTERS fly out and smash on screen like a ton of bricks...

# THE ULTIMATE SURVIVALIST

The graphic explodes in a massive fireball...then the screen  
snaps to black. REVEAL...

INT. RV/EDIT BAY - DAY

MICHAEL EPSTEIN aka "MIKAEL"

28, sits at the console smiling. His three day stubble, bed-  
head hair and Che Guevara t-shirt give him the air of someone  
too hip to care about appearances...but he's all about that.

Behind him stands

MARA WILSON

22. Smart and pretty. Manicured nails. She's on her cell  
and checks her Blackberry at the same time.

She overcompensates for her citified style by dressing in a  
rugged ensemble of jeans, flannel shirt and Timberland hiking  
boots.

MIKAEL

I spent all last night cutting it.  
What do you think?

MARA

It's brilliant, Michael.

MIKAEL

Damn straight. Networks are gonna  
shit when they see it. Dale, you  
ready for a bidding war?

REVEAL Dale at the door to the edit bay room.

DALE

Better be one, son, given the money  
I've sunk into this presentation.

MIKAEL

Bringing your concept to life takes  
money. Best investment you'll ever  
make. When the networks see this  
we're going to series for sure.

REVEAL behind Dale, the CONTESTANTS also seated in the RV  
looking on. They're all DRESSED IN CAMOUFLAGE T-SHIRTS, TANK  
TOP and PANTS...minus Caroline.

JAKE

(aside to Nina)

I still don't get what makes this  
thing any different from that other  
"survival" show.

MIKAEL

(overhearing Jake)

It's the end of the world, man!!  
You're not on some summer resort  
making "alliances". You're trying  
to be the last man standing after  
the apocalypse!

Unconvinced, Jake shares a look with Nina. But turning back  
to Mikael, he goes along.

JAKE

I see what you're saying. Totally  
different.

MIKAEL

It's killer, middle America family  
entertainment!

JONESY

I'm so there, dude.

AMBER

I plan on being the last woman  
standing.

ELENA

Chill, "Rambo". That prize money's  
going to be mine.

JONESY

You girls can mud wrestle for it.  
Ratings gold.

Amber rolls her eyes.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
What? That was a compliment.

MIKAEL  
Mara, where the hell is Caroline?

Mara closes her cell.

MARA  
Still no signal.

NINA  
(sarcastic)  
If we weren't in the middle of  
nowhere we wouldn't have that  
problem.

MARA  
I can't e-mail Caroline's agent  
either.

MIKAEL  
I knew that "prima donna" was  
trouble when we cast her.

JONESY  
Yeah, but she's got those "Angelina  
Jolie" lips, man...  
(licking his lips)  
...tasty.

Amber gives him a look. Jonesy smiling, nods back at her.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
don'tcha.

AMBER  
It's gonna be a long six days.

Mikael stands up.

MIKAEL  
Well, we can't wait any longer. I  
gotta start shooting like now.

MARA  
He's right. Everything has to be  
back to the rental house in  
Charleston by Monday morning.

DALE  
(to Mara)  
Well young lady, you're the  
producer. What do we do?

MARA  
We can't recast. You'll have to go  
with five.

MIKAEL  
Wrong.

Mara looks at him confused.

MIKAEL (CONT'D)  
Baby, you know the show. All I  
have to do is shoot your "character  
intro" and we're good to go.

MARA  
I don't...

MIKAEL  
What choice do we have?

They all look at Mara.

MARA  
What the hell.

DALE  
Thatta girl. Okay troops let's  
move out.

Dale leads the others out of the RV. Mikael holds Mara back.

MARA  
Michael, you know I'm a complete  
geek without my blackberry and  
cell. Good chance I'll be the  
first to go.

Mikael kisses her.

MIKAEL  
You'll do great, even if you are a  
"crack-berry". Come on.

MARA  
I'll do it...for you.

She kisses him back...deeply.

MIKAEL

Baby, this is gonna put me on the map. Here, these'll make you fit right in.

Mikael hands Mara Caroline's game fatigues.

MIKAEL (CONT'D)

...and Mara.

MARA

Yeah?

MIKAEL

Don't call me Michael. I go by "Mikael" now, remember? Just Mikael.

MARA

Oh. Right. Sorry, I forgot.

Mikael leaves. Mara is left all alone in the edit bay. She looks in the mirror. Makes a tough face and SNARLS at her reflection. Drops it.

MARA (CONT'D)

Who am I kidding?

EXT. WOODS

Nina sits on a log, away from the others, popping Japanese pickled plums from a jar. She grimaces at the sour taste. Jake walks up.

JAKE

Japanese pickled plums? Why you eating those?

Nina shrugs and turns away.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(genuine)

Sorry, I don't mean to bother you...

NINA

I'm just in this for the money, not to make friends, okay?

Shocked, Jake reacts to the brush off.

JAKE  
Wow. Okay...fair enough.

Jake turns to leave.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Oh by the way, I saw you drop this  
as you were getting out of the RV.

He reveals he's holding a  
COMPASS

JAKE (CONT'D)  
You weren't supposed to bring any  
gear. It's cheating.

NINA  
Fine. Give it back.

JAKE  
I would have, but since there's no  
need to make friends...

Jake drops the compass and crushes it with his foot. Nina  
winces. Jake smiles, waves and walks off.

CUT TO:

MIKAEL (O.S.)  
And...action!

EXT. FOREST CLEARING

Mikael films the proceedings with an HD camera. Each  
contestant also wears a camouflage cap with a LIPSTICK CAMERA  
attached to the side.

DALE  
For the next six days you'll each  
be given tasks and challenges.  
Fail and you're out of the game.  
But if you all survive the day, we  
have our "RADIATION ELIMINATION  
ROUND".

Dale holds up SIX PLASTIC CARDS and a GEIGER COUNTER DEVICE.

DALE (CONT'D)  
Radiation poisoning is a reality  
after a catastrophe.  
(MORE)

DALE (CONT'D)

One of these cards is doused with simulated radiation. Each of you will pick a card. If you hear this sound...

The "radiated card" SQUEALS when Dale holds the geiger counter over it.

DALE (CONT'D)

"Game over". Bottom line is every day at least one of you will go, until the last person is standing.

The contestants listen.

DALE (CONT'D)

There are six of you. Today, you'll pair up into three teams of two. Reach in the cap and pick a number to decide your team mate.

Dale holds out his camouflage cap. Each contestant picks out a SLIP OF PAPER from inside and looks at the number on their slip.

Jake holds his number up for camera.

JAKE

Number one all the way.

Elena flashes her number "1".

DALE

First Priority. You two will search for clean, safe, drinking water. You can survive weeks without food, but only a few days without water. Who's got number two?

AMBER

I do.

Jonesy holds up his number "2".

JONESY

Sweet.

Amber sighs. Jonesy keeps smiling, hopeful.

DALE

Second Priority. Food. There's abundant wildlife out there. The trick is catching it.

(MORE)

DALE (CONT'D)

(all military)  
Happy hunting, maggots.

ELENA

Hey guys, that reminds me, eating  
squishy, insecty things...not so  
much. Try to find something  
yummier, okay.

Mara looks at her number "3". She looks over at Nina.

MARA

Guess you and I are a team.

Mara puts up her hand to high five. Nina ignores her. Mara  
lowers her hand, embarrassed.

DALE

Third Priority is shelter. You can  
construct one or use the natural  
terrain.

MARA

Got it.

DALE

(to everyone)  
Okay "Survivalists" you have your  
first tasks. Go at it.

They all head off, but stop when...

DALE (CONT'D)

Oh one more thing. It's  
Armageddon. Your fate can change  
like that.

He SNAPS his fingers.

DALE (CONT'D)

Wild animals, bacterial infection,  
gangs of post apocalyptic crazies  
are all around, waiting to take you  
down. How you deal with it will  
determine whether or not you have  
what it takes.

Dale holds up a small electronic device.

DALE (CONT'D)

I've set dozens of these booby-  
traps all around. Trip the motion  
sensor and...

A HIGH PITCHED WHINE pierces the air. The contestants react. Dale shuts it off.

DALE (CONT'D)

I call them "Twists of Fate".  
Instructions on the back explain  
what you have to do. Most are  
survival tasks...A few say "YOU'RE  
DEAD". Trip one of those, you're  
out of the game...for good.

ELENA

That's one noise I never want to  
hear.

DALE

We'll all meet back here at base  
camp at eighteen hundred hours to  
assess the day and hand out  
tomorrow's survival tasks.

(smiling)

May the best of you earn the title  
of...

Mikael rockets into a hand-held close-up on Dale.

DALE (CONT'D)

...the Ultimate Survivalist!

MIKAEL

Cut! Nice work. Dale, you're a  
natural.

(to the others)

Okay. I've checked all the micro-  
cams on your caps. The live images  
will be "wifi'ed" back to the RV  
and recorded. I'll follow Jake and  
Elena first, as planned.

Elena gives Mikael the thumbs up. Mikael winks back.

MIKAEL (CONT'D)

Remember guys just make it feel  
"real".

Everyone CHEERS LOUDLY as they go off. Mikael spots Mara  
worried, comes over and kisses her forehead.

MARA

I'm so gonna suck at this...maybe I  
should just stay here in the RV.

MIKAEL  
You'll do great.

MARA  
Why'd I let you talk me into it?

MIKAEL  
Because I'm so irresistible?

MARA  
(playful)  
Jerk.

Mikael laughs and takes off to catch up with Jake and Elena marching into the forest. Elena jumps up on Jake's back coyly as he races, carrying her up the hill.

AMBER, JONESY AND DALE

AMBER  
Colonel, what happens to us if we get disqualified?

DALE  
You come sleep in the RV, 'til the game's done.

Jonesy smiles suggestively at Amber.

JONESY  
Don't worry, sunshine I won't let you get disqualified. And if any inbred, pig fuckin' hillbillies come around, I got your back.

DALE  
Hey pencil pecker, I grew up two counties over. Never fucked a pig in my life. You ain't promotin' a stereotype, are ya?

JONESY  
(gulp)  
...no, sir.

DALE  
Outstanding.

Behind Jonesy's back, Dale winks at Amber. She salutes Dale, smiling respectfully. Dale salutes back, pops a half-smoked, unlit stogie in his mouth and walks away.

JONESY  
Cool. You guys have the whole  
military salute thing happenin'.  
Semper fi and shit.

AMBER  
Yeah, and we both hate assholes.

Amber storms off, ahead of Jonesy.

JONESY  
(to himself, sarcastic)  
I'm making friends right and left.

NINA, MARA AND DALE

Dale places the booby-trap device into a back-pack with  
OTHERS and zips it closed.

DALE  
I've got some more of these to set.  
Ladies.

He tips his cap and rides off on his CAMOUFLAGED ALL-TERRAIN  
VEHICLE (ATV).

Mara turns to Nina...

MARA  
So, "Neen" where should we... Nina?

Mara spots Nina walking briskly into the forest ahead of her.

MARA (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
I guess we go that way.

Mara runs to catch up. As she goes off, we...

ZIP away from the girls, WEAVE back through the trees, DOWN  
the dirt road and right UP to the RV. We CLIMB the steps and  
enter...

INT. RV

...RACE through the cabin and finally ARRIVE at

THE EDIT BAY MONITORS.

ON SCREEN: SIX SEPARATE "WINDOWS" display images sent from  
the contestants' head mounted MIRCO-CAMS. Shaky "POV'S" head  
deeper and deeper into the trees.

EXT. FOREST

High above the treetops we float. The expanse of the forest stretches out below us...desolate and foreboding.

EXT. HILLSIDE

Nina hikes up an incline, ahead of Mara. Mara sweats profusely and sucks air.

MARA  
Can you slow down?

NINA  
Gotta keep moving. I don't feel well.

MARA  
We can rest a minute...

NINA  
Better not.

Beat.

MARA  
Did you eat anything before we left?

NINA  
I'll be fine.

MARA  
I'm sorry, it's none of my business but... Mikael said he heard you throwing up at the audition.

Nina freezes.

MARA (CONT'D)  
Look, we know you're...bolemic.

Nina says nothing.

MARA (CONT'D)  
Actually, it's why you got the part. He thought you were an interesting character. That's what America loves on its reality shows right?

NINA  
America's sick.

MARA  
Yeah. I hate reality shows.  
They're idiotic.

NINA  
Then why are you making this?

MARA  
Because it's Mikael's project and I  
want to be supportive.

NINA  
If I was his girlfriend, I would've  
said "this sucks, you're on your  
own".

MARA  
Come on. No you wouldn't.

NINA  
Yeah, I would. If you haven't  
noticed...I can be a bitch.

MARA  
If you hate reality shows, why are  
you here?

Beat. Nina hesitates.

NINA  
Let's just keep moving.

Nina walks off ahead of Mara, leaving her with more questions  
than when she started.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

A "TWIST OF FATE" DEVICE IS BEING SET

Dale aims the motion sensor across a path.

INTERCUT WITH:

SOMEONE'S POV:

Watching from the cover of the forest as Dale works.

Dale stops. Listens. He senses someone's out there.

He finishes setting the device and carefully exits the forest, surveying the trees.

EXT. DIRT ROAD

Dale emerges from the woods and trots over to his ATV parked nearby. He's about to turn the key when...

He notices that one of his tires is slashed. Dale moves in to investigate the damage, and...

SNAP! A NOISE FROM THE WOODS!

Dale whips around and draws his COMMANDO KNIFE in one fluid move. He crouches, ready for any impending attack. But the forest seems empty. Dale heads back into...

EXT. WOODS

He scans the forest. Sees nothing. Then...

LEAVES RUSTLE.

Dale spins, crouching. His attention focused on the sound. But he still can't see anyone, when he hears THE CREAK OF A BRANCH from above.

Dale backs up against a tree, searching the treetops with his eyes. Suddenly, PFFZZZZT!

AN ARROW

Hits the tree behind him. Inches from Dale's head. Dale reacts. Bolts. Through the dense forest. Stops behind another tree. Searches the treetops again. Where did it come from?

A DEMONIC CACKLE ECHOES

Dale turns towards the evil laugh, but sees no one, then...PFFZZZZT!

ANOTHER ARROW.

whizzes by above his head, closer still. Dale hits the ground. With military acumen, he crawls quickly, looking for cover.

ANOTHER CACKLE LOUDER

Dale spots a massive oak nearby. He races to it for safety. Dodges around the other side, behind it, catching his breath and scanning the skies when...THWHOP!!

A DOUBLE BLADED AX

sticks into the oak, nearly skinning his face. Dale turns shocked and catches sight of...

BURNED

standing in the distance. Silent. Menacing. Dale winds up and tosses his Commando knife, expertly in Burned's direction.

THE BLADE

twirls through the air, straight for Burned's neck. In a superhuman flash, Burned reaches up and snatches the blade in mid-air. The point - inches from his Adam's apple. He holds it up victoriously, in his bloodied mit.

Dale turns to run, when, out of nowhere...CRACK! Dale is knocked in the face with a thick log, by an unseen assailant.

SMASH TO BLACK:

BURNED'S CACKLE fills the darkness.

UP FROM BLACK:

EXT. WOODS

Amber attaches a newly crafted FLINT SPEARHEAD to a long branch with part of her boot lace.

Jonesy eyes her hard body greedily.

JONESY

Like your spear. It's so long  
...and hard...

Amber turns away to work on her spear.

JONESY (CONT'D)

I'm just goofin'.  
(beat)  
I read your bio in the RV. West  
Point, four "O" average. Brainy.  
That's tight.

Amber scopes the area for game.

JONESY (CONT'D)

Bet you're a reader. What's your favorite book?

(beat)

I'm into "Cat in the Hat" myself.

She doesn't crack a smile.

JONESY (CONT'D)

You did the whole tour of duty in Iraq thing too. That's cool. I'm a pacifist myself, but I can get down with the patriotism.

(beat)

Girl in uniform is a turn on.

AMBER

Will you shut up.

JONESY

She talks.

AMBER

Shh.

They both listen...NOT A SOUND.

AMBER (CONT'D)

We've been hiking for three hours, but we haven't seen or heard any animals or birds. It's dead quiet out here.

JONESY

(false scared)

Freaky. It's like we're all alone.

(turning)

We could get all nasty and nobody'd hear a thing.

Amber stares at him, evilly. Jonesy smiles.

JONESY (CONT'D)

Come on, you're into me a little bit?

AMBER

You just don't get it, do you?

(spelling it out)

I'm not into men and I particularly hate your kind.

Amber walks off alone, again. Jonesy is flummoxed.

JONESY  
You're a lesbian? Whoa. How hot  
is that.

Jonesy follows her.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Jake speaks genuinely.

JAKE  
...shoulder was never the same.  
Killed my chances at a pro career.  
(revealing the hurt)  
Wanted to be in the NFL since I was  
six.

Elena sidles up to him and puts a sympathetic arm around his  
waist.

Mikael smiles from behind the camera.

MIKAEL  
That's great guys - keep it  
natural.

Jake seems a bit awkward with the camera and looks at Mikael.

MIKAEL (CONT'D)  
Man, not into the lens! Don't look  
into the lens! Elena...

Elena picks up the cue and grabs Jake's hand.

ELENA  
So then after college you bounced  
around trying to "find yourself".

JAKE  
...yeah...then...this opportunity  
opened up, you know, to be on this  
show. I had nothing else to do.  
I've always been athletic.  
(patting his abs)  
Figured I'd use what God gave me,  
right?

Elena touches his washboard stomach.

ELENA

Remind me to thank "God" later.

Jake seems uncomfortable. He changes the subject.

JAKE

I think I hear the river, this way.

Elena and Jake break through the trees and out onto the...

EXT. RIVER BANK

Jake, Elena and Mikael stop in their tracks, looking up spellbound.

MIKAEL

Awesome.

REVEAL A SPECTACULAR WATERFALL.

The crystalline water cascades down, from a hundred feet above, into a deep emerald pool. It's breathtaking.

ELENA

Looks like we found our water.

Elena smiles at Mikael conspiratorially. She unbuttons her shirt.

Mikael smiles. Brings the camera up and starts recording.

MIKAEL

Yeah show me what you got.  
Action...

Jake hangs back confused.

Elena turns on the "act" ever so convincingly.

ELENA

Whew, it's hot out here.

Elena removes her top seductively. She plays it up for the camera, stripping down to her bra and thong underwear - and it doesn't suck either.

She steps into the water, then removes her bra. Covering her breasts with one arm, she dangles the bra from her fingertips playfully, taunting Jake.

ELENA (CONT'D)

What do you say we get...wet?

As Mikael films, Jake stands frozen like a deer caught in the high beams.

JAKE  
What are you doing?

On a dime, Elena's attitude changes.

ELENA  
Mikael! What the fuck!? I'm  
giving it my all and this jock just  
stands there!

JAKE  
What's going on?

Elena stares at Mikael - "See!". She puts her bra back on.

MIKAEL  
Cut...  
(to Jake)  
Look man, I want to create some  
chemistry between you two. You  
guys are like the "sex" of this  
thing.

JAKE  
You said you wanted a family  
reality show.

MIKAEL  
Sex is America's dirty little  
secret - can't talk about it at  
church, but on TV at home, they  
want hard bodies wet and glistening  
in the sunshine.

JAKE  
I do that, I got a mother and six  
nieces that'll never speak to me  
again.

MIKAEL  
Come on, man. People want to be  
entertained. Elena and I are just  
helping it along a little bit.

Jake goes to the water's edge and fills up a water container.

JAKE  
I'm here to play "the game". I'm  
completing my first "survival task"  
and heading back.

Jake disappears into the woods.

MIKAEL  
Great. I wanted Dennis Rodman...I  
get a boy scout.

EXT. WOODS

Jake stomps through the greenery and we REVEAL

SOMEONE'S POV

Jake is being watched as he moves away from the waterfall.  
As he disappears from sight, the attention moves back to...

EXT. RIVER BANK

Elena walks over to Mikael.

MIKAEL  
This blows, man. You guys were  
supposed to be the sizzle.

ELENA  
We don't need Jake. I'm all the  
sizzle you want.

Elena pops her top and dives into the water, skinny dipping.

MIKAEL  
Yeah, you're hot. But it's not the  
same.

Mikael turns off the camera and heads back into the forest.  
Elena comes out of the water, dripping wet.

ELENA  
Hey! Where you going?! Look, I'm  
doing this gig for like free, so I  
want all the screen time I can get.

She moves closer to Mikael.

ELENA (CONT'D)  
...And I know how to make sure that  
happens.

MIKAEL  
Really?

Elena unbuckles his belt. Mikael looks around checking that no one's watching.

MIKAEL (CONT'D)  
Works for me.

SOMEONE'S POV

Through the trees we see Elena drop to her knees. REVEAL

A PAIR OF EYES

watching with intensity.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Nina and Mara walk through the trees.

MARA  
What are we supposed to be looking for?

NINA  
A cave. A cluster of trees. Some kind of protection from the elements.

MARA  
I haven't seen anything like...

SUDDENLY, WHACK!!! Mara crashes into...

A BEAR SKELETON

hanging upside down from an abandoned bear trap. Mara SCREAMS and recoils in shock. Nina SCREAMS.

Mara jumps and...

WHIIIIIIINNNE!

A RED MOTION SENSOR LIGHT BLINKS.

She's set off a "Twist of Fate" Device. She jumps in fright again.

MARA (CONT'D)  
Holy shit!!! What's going on?!

NINA  
It's one of the devices! You set  
it off.

MARA  
Jesus Christ!! What is that thing?

NINA  
A bear I think. Look, you've gotta  
find that device!

MARA  
Where is it?!

Nina helps Mara to her feet. They look around. Mara finally  
spots it.

She turns it off. An L.E.D. TIMER ticks down the seconds  
00:01:59...58...

NINA  
What's it say?

MARA  
(reading)  
'You have been bitten by a  
copperhead snake. An antidote can  
be found by the river. You have  
two minutes to get there from here.  
If you fail...you're dead.'

Beat.

NINA  
Good luck.

MARA  
God, I hate this.

Mara runs off.

Nina grins devilishly. Then turns and sees the dead bear. A  
little shaken, she follows after Mara.

They book through the woods. Nina falls behind.

MARA (CONT'D)  
I see the river!

Mara looks at the timer - 00:59...00:58...

Mara runs ahead of Nina. Through the trees. Further out  
towards the sound of water in the distance.

EXT. RIVER BANK

They arrive at the river's edge. In the distance, they see the top of the waterfall disappear over the edge.

NINA  
What do you need to find?

MARA  
I don't know!

Then, Mara sees...

MARA (CONT'D)  
There!

In the middle of the river...

A POLE WITH A RED FLAG.

Mara races towards it. From the shore, she can see a tag reading

"ANTIDOTE"

attached to the pole.

Nina eyes the raging current.

NINA  
I'll keep my fingers crossed for  
ya.

Without hesitation, Mara enters the river, fighting its force, holding the "Twist of Fate" device.

She struggles against the rushing water...

Mara looks at the timer.

00:06...00:05...00:04

Mara reaches the pole. Attached to the flag...

A KEY

She rips it off the pole.  
(excited)  
Got it!

But suddenly, it slips from her hand. Mara tries to catch it. She loses her footing and...

SPLASH!! Mara falls in, managing to hold the "Twist of Fate" device over her head, out of the water.

BUZZ!!! The timer goes off. The display reads "YOU'RE DEAD". Mara rises from the water, soaked.

Mara wades back to shore.

I told Mikael I'd suck at this game.

NINA (CONT'D)

Hey, you gave it your best shot.

MARA

Thanks.

NINA

Sorry I didn't help, but...I really need this money.

MARA

Fine with me. While you sleep out here on rocks, I get a bed with my boyfriend in the RV for the next six days.

Then...

Mara GASPS. She stares down past the waterfall. About a hundred feet below them...

MIKAEL AND ELENA

Mikael's pants are down around his ankles. Elena's on her knees, giving him a BLOW JOB.

Mara's eyes water. Nina comes up to her. Sees what's up.

NINA

Mother fucker.

Mara staggers away, devastated. Nina follows.

EXT. WOODS

Mara holds herself up against a tree. The tears flow.

Nina catches up. She watches as Mara cries quietly.

NINA

(after a moment, gently)

I know it hurts.

(MORE)

NINA (CONT'D)

But you don't need a piece of shit  
like that in your life. You're  
better off alone.

Long beat.

NINA (CONT'D)

(genuinely consoling)  
Go ahead. Get it out.

MARA

I thought he was "the one".

NINA

I caught my fiancée in bed with my  
best friend. Found out they'd been  
doing it for months.

MARA

Really?

NINA

You can't trust anybody. But you  
can make yourself feel better.

(beat)

Take a breath, we'll go down there  
and kick his ass.

MARA

Is that what you did?

NINA

Put him in the hospital. And I  
promised myself I'd never let  
anyone hurt me like that again.

Beat.

MARA

I'm not you.

NINA

Believe me...

MARA

I'll deal with it my way...

NINA

Come on.

MARA

No!! I'm not like you. I don't  
want to be.

Nina reacts to the comment.

MARA (CONT'D)  
(apologizing)  
That didn't come out right.

NINA  
It's okay.

With nothing else to say, Mara walks off in silence. Nina follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST

They trek through the dense foliage.

NINA  
You getting out of here?

MARA  
I'll have Dale drive me back to  
Charleston.

NINA  
I know this probably won't help,  
but...you'll survive.

Suddenly, they hear...

A WOMAN'S PAINFUL SCREAM O.S.

MARA  
What's that?

Nina and Mara head deeper into the woods. The woman's CRIES get more and more agonizing as the pair approach.

Nina pulls aside the brush and, 50 FEET BEFORE THEM, spots a hillbilly woman in her mid-30's.

MA

OBVIOUSLY PREGNANT, lies on a bloody, threadbare blanket, her face turned away.

BLOOD soaks her dress between her legs. She's in the throes of labor.

Nina and Mara stand frozen unsure what to do when suddenly another female hillbilly emerges from the woods.

SISTER

Age 16. Wearing a torn, shaggy sun dress. Her matted hair looks filthy and lice-ridden. She kneels in front of Ma. Her face obscured by the brush.

Shoves a stick between Ma's teeth. The woman bites down, grunting in torment. Ma pushes.

Nothing. Ma bears down hard.

One final big push. She CRIES out in agony, then...

...AN AWFUL SILENCE. No baby's cry. Something's wrong.

Sister reaches down and pulls up a

BLOODY MASS OF FLESH.

She holds the lifeless NEWBORN for Ma to see. Ma SOBS. IT'S horrifically deformed.

Mara GASPS

SISTER SPINS around.

Mara and Nina finally see her. Mara covers her mouth in disgust.

SISTER IS ALSO HORRIBLY DEFORMED.

She bears the same exact deformities as Brother. Oversized, misshapen lips. A genetically deformed (cauliflower) ear. Pus oozing, acne scars dot her leathery skin. Streak of grey hair at her temple.

It's clear SISTER AND BROTHER TWINS.

Ma looks up. She's like the others - HORRENDOUSLY DISFIGURED.

NINA

I'm...we're sorry...we didn't...

Sister drops the still born baby. It lands with a wet thud.

MARA

Oh God!!!

Sister and Ma SCREECH AN UNGODLY SHRIEK! Suddenly...

PFFHHHHHHHHZZZZTTTTTTTTT!

Stunned, Mara looks down. Embedded deep in the center of her chest she's shocked to see...

A HUNTER'S ARROW!

Mara looks at Nina in disbelief. Nina reaches out to catch Mara, but she slips through Nina's fingers and falls to the ground...DEAD.

Nina SCREAMS.

Out from behind a nearby tree...

PA APPEARS

A genetic freak like the others, he stands six foot four. He pulls another arrow from his quiver.

Nina doesn't wait. She bolts away...

Another arrow WHIZZES by Nina's ear. She SCREAMS.

Nina races through the woods away from her attacker. Branches scratch and rip at her skin.

She never looks back as she runs for her life.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUTCHER'S SHACK

DALE'S FACE

He's out cold. There's an odd look about him. Something's not quite right. Then...

A trickle of BLOOD, CREEPS UP HIS NECK, ACROSS HIS CHEEK, ALONG HIS FOREHEAD AND FLIES SKYWARD off the top of his head, defying gravity.

His eyes snap open - alert and looking around wildly!

We twist 180 degrees to reveal that Dale hangs

UPSIDE DOWN

He's been hog-tied by his feet to a tree branch. He's shirtless and gagged. His bound hands fall limply towards the ground.

DALE'S UPSIDE DOWN POV

Nearby he spots a small weathered, wooden shack by the river. A blood-stained butcher's table sits next to it. A HUNTER'S SHOTGUN leaning against the table.

Bones and blood decorate the area. A skin is pulled taut on a tanner's stretcher. On closer inspection, we notice nipples and a belly button...

IT'S HUMAN

All's eerily quiet until...

SHRIEK!

...BURNED appears screeching in Dale's face.

He makes small superficial puncture wounds in Dale's flesh with a pocket knife in each hand. Cackling.

SNICK! SNICK! SNICK!

DALE GRUNTS in agony and stares down his enemy.

Burned licks Dale's blood off the tip of the knife. He smacks his lips savoring the taste.

As Dale twists helplessly, Burned pulls out an array of butcher's knives, a saw and finally...

A MASSIVE CLEAVER.

THUNK! It sticks in the table.

Dale's eyes widen.

Burned steps onto a foot-pedaled stone wheel and sharpens a filet knife.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Nina races faster through the trees. Panic fills her every fiber. She bursts through the tree line and finds...

EXT. DIRT ROAD

She follows the road, away from her predator.

EXT. WOODS

The crazed killer runs through the trees intent on a kill.

We follow him as he reaches...

EXT. DIRT ROAD

Something catches his eye. Laying on the ground, Nina's

CAMERA CAP

He reaches down to it. Scans the area. Can't see Nina. As he picks up the cap, reveal...

NINA

hiding among the roots of the trees, below the road, in a culvert...just below where Pa stands.

Pa pops on Nina's cap and turns to leave, when he sniffs the air. He senses her. He turns back towards the culvert.

Nina lies motionless entwined in the roots and fallen leaves.

Pa moves closer.

Nina keeps her eyes closed and covers her mouth with her hand to avoid making noise.

Pa steps closer still. When...

A TRUCK

Skids right up to Pa. It's an old pick up, driven by Ma.

MARA'S BODY

is tied to the hood, like a hunted deer.

Ma chews on one of Mara's severed fingers. She tosses away...

THE FINGER BONE

It lands near Nina's head. She stifles her fear when she sees Mara's painted fingernail on the end of the bone.

Pa hops into the truck and it drives off.

Nina lets out a breath, as her fearful eyes fill with tears.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Jonesy and Amber search the woods. They stalk through the brush, checking tree tops and the brush for game.

JONESY  
Come on, please. Tell me just one  
hot experience you had.

AMBER  
Oh God.

JONES  
If it's good I can even get you on  
Howard Stern. I got a bud works at  
the L.A. affiliate.

AMBER  
You're such an moron.

Amber stomps away.

JONESY  
Where you going?

AMBER  
Away from you.

JONESY  
But we're on the same team.  
Alright. Alright. I'll stop.

Amber holds up.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
Swear. Cross my heart.

Amber eyes him suspiciously.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
No more sex talk. From now on,  
you'll be the uptight, lesbian  
sister, I never had. Truce.

Jonesy holds out his hand. Hesitating, Amber takes it.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
Since we're family, tell me who  
went down on who first.

AMBER  
Asshole.

JONESY  
I'm only kidding. Really.

Amber settles. Jonesy sniffs the air.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
That barbecue?

Through the dense trees smoke rises from a smoldering  
campfire. Amber and Jonesy push through the dry brush...

EXT. HUNTER'S CAMPSITE

A STONE RIMMED campfire. A HUNK OF SUCCULENT MEAT roasts on  
a spit. Fat drips onto the embers and SIZZLES.

AMBER  
What is it? A hunter's camp?

JONESY  
Who cares. It's food, sister.

Jonesy rushes to the meat. He's about to pull a piece off...

AMBER  
What are you doing?!

JONESY  
I'm starved.

AMBER  
What if it's a set up? The meat  
might be booby-trapped with one of  
Dale's little noise makers.

JONESY  
Good point.

Jonesy inspects the roast. Amber looks over his shoulder.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
Don't see any wires. This is some  
hunter's camp, dude. Damn, that  
smells awesome.

AMBER

If it is a hunter's camp, we can't just steal his food.

JONESY

Why the hell not? It's a "Survival of the fittest", "finders-keepers" kind of thing. Come on. You're a lesbian...where's your *cojones*?

Amber gives him the stare.

JONESY (CONT'D)

Look, you're hungry too and I can't carry this back by myself. Are we a team or not?

Jonesy lifts one side of the spit off and looks at Amber. She picks up the other side.

Happily he rips off a piece of meat and pops it into his mouth. Chews. Rolls his eyes.

JONESY (CONT'D)

Mmmmmm. Pork. Man, hillbillies really know their barbecue.

Amber can't help but smile. She rips a piece off for herself. It's good. The two head back into the woods.

CUT TO:

EXT. WATERFALL

Elena lies on a rock in her bra and thong, soaking up the rays. Mikael zippers his pants.

MIKAEL

Convinced me. You're the star of the show...but it's our secret okay. I don't want to mess up things with Mara. She's "the one", know what I'm saying.

ELENA

Whatever.

He grabs his gear.

MIKAEL

I'm heading to the RV. Coming?

ELENA

My job is done. I'm gonna work on my tan.

Mikael shrugs and disappears into the forest.

Elena stretches out on a warm flat rock at the edge of the pool. She lies vulnerable and alone. Reveal...

SOMEONE'S POV

Elena's being watched from the cover of the woods.

The voyeur is...

BROTHER

He PANTS like a dog, his eyes focused on the beauty.

His arm moves back and forth quickly, jerkin' himself off below the frame. Faster and faster until...

WHACK!!

He's slapped hard from behind. He let's out a shocked, YELP!

ELENA

spins, hearing the sound from the forest.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Mikael? That you? Don't be screwing around with me. It's not cool.

Elena puts on her clothes.

In the woods...

BROTHER

looks up at his attacker, embarrassed. It's his twin...

SISTER

Tears stream from her hurt, angry eyes.

Brother shakes his head "no" as she SLAPS his face repeatedly.

He backs away from Sister, when...WHIIIIIIINNNE!!!! He's tripped one of

DALE'S BOOBY-TRAPPED DEVICES.

The siblings freeze.

At the river...

ELENA

finishes buttoning her shirt, she hears the HIGH-PITCHED SQUEAL coming from the forest.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Aw shit!

Elena pulls on her pants. She's pissed.

ELENA (CONT'D)

That thing better not say I'm dead...

She's got one leg in, when...

SISTER

emerges from the tree line and hits the river bank running full tilt! She SCREAMS like a wild-eyed Banshee! High over her head she holds a

BUTCHER KNIFE.

At first Elena LAUGHS - This can't be real...can it? Then she realizes...

ELENA (CONT'D)

Fuck.

Elena tries to get her other leg in her pants and run away at the same time.

She hops along, down the banks of the river, FREAKING and HORRIFIED, as Sister closes in for the kill!

Sister SCREAMS! Elena SCREAMS...and trips.

On the ground, Elena spins around just as Sister POUNCES in a jealous, vicious rage. Sister stabs repeatedly into Elena's body. Screaming, Elena's eyes go wide with terror.

BLOOD SPEWS!

CHUNKS OF FLESH FLY!

Sister GRUNTS savagely.

STABBING, STABBING.

Just when the audience is about to hurl their nachos...

Sister realizes she's stabbing into DEAD MEAT...

Brother emerges from the forest...devastated.

He falls to his knees, crying out like a wounded animal.

Sister cradles Brother in her arms.

Brother calms to a whimper then...

Sister bends down and kisses him on the lips.

The kiss gets deeper and deeper - an incestuous French kiss.

This might be a tender scene if it wasn't so fucking twisted.

INT. RV/EDIT BAY

Mikael enters and sits in front of the monitors.

He taps some keys.

ON SCREEN: He looks at the SIX MICRO-CAM WINDOWS.

JAKE, JONESY AND AMBER'S MICRO-CAMS show them wandering the forest.

ELENA'S MICRO-CAM shows a still image at the river's edge.

MARA'S MICRO-CAM buzzes with static.

MIKAEL

Great.

Mikael taps some keys.

ON SCREEN: STATIC

He checks cables. The feed is dead. He taps keys.

ON SCREEN: NINA'S MICRO-CAM emerges from the forest and races onto the dirt road. The micro-cam's POV spots the RV and bolts towards it.

MIKAEL (CONT'D)

(calling to Nina)

What the hell are you doing back here?

ON SCREEN: NINA'S MICRO-CAM rushes to the door of the RV and enters.

MIKAEL (CONT'D)

Nina?!

Suddenly, the RV's engine starts up.

Freaked, Mikael tries to get to his feet but the vehicle lurches forward, throwing Mikael to the floor.

EXT. DIRT ROAD

The RV speeds away.

INT. RV/EDIT BAY

Mikael is tossed around the edit bay room helplessly.

MIKAEL

NINA!! Slow down!!

He fights his way to the sliding door and grabs the handle.

He braces himself and pulls it open.

PA

stands in the doorway, wearing Nina's micro-cam/cap. Ma drives!

Fear grips Mikael.

Pa swings his hatchet lopping off...

MIKAEL'S HAND

It falls to the floor!

Screaming, Mikael holds up his arm. Blood squirts from the SEVERED stump.

Out of desperation, Mikael dives for Pa.

Pa grabs Mikael's face with his bear-like hand and shoves him back into the edit/bay room. Mikael lands hard.

Pa slams the door shut.

EXT. DIRT ROAD

The RV tears away in a cloud of dust.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPFIRE

CU ON FLAMES RAGING

The meat sits on a makeshift spit over the crackling orange flames of a campfire. Jonesy chews on a piece of meat. His grease-soaked hands and face say he's been at this a while.

Amber and Jake sit nearby, finishing their share.

AMBER  
God, I'm stuffed.

JONESY  
(his mouth filled)  
Mmmm hmmm. "The other white meat".  
If this is what Armageddon's  
like...bring it on, baby.

AMBER  
Hey leave some for the others.

JONESY  
Screw them. This is a contest. I  
got my eyes on the prize.

They keep eating.

AMBER  
If you win, what will you do with  
the money?

JONESY  
*When* I win, I'm blowin' it all on  
the most outrageous beach party in  
history.

AMBER  
You're a cliché, *dude*. How about  
you?

JAKE  
One of my nieces needs help with  
school. Wants to become an  
orthopaedic surgeon.

AMBER  
 (a dig at Jonesy)  
 Nice to know there's still hope for  
 mankind.

JAKE  
 Gotta take care of the kids.

JONESY  
 Hey dude, if you're doing this to  
 get in her pants, forget about it.

JAKE  
 (ignoring Jonesy)  
 And you?

AMBER  
 I owe my father a bunch of money.  
 If I win, I'm free and clear of him  
 for good.

JAKE  
 Your father?

AMBER  
 He doesn't approve of my lifestyle.  
 Wants nothing to do with me.

JAKE  
 Guess you don't get to choose  
 family.

AMBER  
 Family's the people that are there  
 for you when the shit hits the fan.  
 He's not one of those.

Beat. Jonesy laughs to himself.

JONESY  
 Man, Mikael's screwed. He wants a  
 show for middle America but he  
 hired a lesbian, a black guy, a  
 gothy bolemic, a tattooed freak and  
 Miss Hollywood...  
 (beat)  
 Dude, we're the red state cast from  
 hell.

They all laugh. Jonesy's right. Suddenly, WHAM!

NINA APPEARS

through the trees...EVERYBODY JUMPS. Nina's covered in blood, dirt and tears. She collapses. Jake catches her. Crying, she tries to talk.

JAKE  
What happened to you?

NINA  
(fighting to breathe)  
Mara's...dead. We've got to get out of here!

AMBER  
What?!!

NINA  
They killed her!

JAKE  
Take a deep breath.

NINA  
They'll find us here!!

JAKE  
Who?

NINA  
These freaks. They killed Mara and tied her to the hood of their truck. WE HAVE TO GO!!

Jonesy starts laughing.

JONESY  
(amused)  
This is awesome!

AMBER  
What's wrong with you?

NINA  
I'm not kidding!!

JONESY  
Come on. It's part of the game.  
"Gangs of post apocalyptic crazies"  
roaming the forest.

NINA  
It's not a game! These hillbilly freaks were eating her finger!!

JONESY  
Hillbilly cannibals!? Dude,  
Mikael's a genius!

Jonesy laughs louder.

NINA  
Stop laughing!

JAKE  
Hey man, cut it out.

JONESY  
(explaining)  
It was Mara. She's Mikael's  
girlfriend. She was in on it.  
What you saw was special effects.

NINA  
What I saw was real!! We have to  
get out of here!!  
(to Jake)  
Please.

JONESY  
It's all a test to see if we freak  
out. These kinds of shows always  
screw with the contestants. They  
wanna see if you'll lose it on  
camera. You want to go, go ahead.  
I'm stayin' put and winning the  
twenty-five g's.

NINA  
Then they'll kill you too.

Suddenly, Amber SCREAMS! Everyone turns to her. She points  
at the "barbecue pork".

AMBER  
It's that actress's tattoo!

JONESY  
Get the fuck...

They all spot...

THE CHINESE SYMBOL TATTOO ON THE "MEAT".

JONESY (CONT'D)  
Holy shit!!! IT'S HER LEG!!!

Jonesy jumps up and down, repulsed. Amber throws up. Jake fights to keep it together.

JAKE  
Game's over.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUTCHER'S SHACK

Dale dangles. He watches Burned's every move with military precision.

Burned finishes sharpening his wares. He moves towards Dale to slaughter his trophy.

He shows Dale his sharpened blade with a laugh, when...

Dale's arms swing up and POP Burned in the balls HARD!

The freak drops his KNIFE and stumbles back in pain.

Masterfully, Dale grabs the knife. Curls up to the rope binding his ankles.

CUTS HIMSELF FREE.

He somersaults in mid-air and lands on his feet. The knife now aimed at Burned, Dale rips the gag off.

DALE  
You messed with the wrong Marine,  
boy.

Burned smiles, he likes the challenge. He grabs two knives off the butcher table.

The fight is on.

Burned charges at Dale, cutting a gash in his side.

Burned SQUEALS with delight.

Dale focuses on his foe.

Burned lunges again. Dale kicks one knife away. Slaps the other one down. Spins and

DRIVES HIS BLADE HOME

hard into Burned's sternum. Dale twists and thrusts deeper into the "kill zone".

Burned's eyes bulge. He falls back to the ground - lifeless.

Dale picks up one of the knives and tries to cut his hands free, when BLAM!...

BURNED TACKLES DALE

knocks the knife from Dale's grasp.

Dale kicks Burned off and gets to his feet. Dale sees that the...

BLADE

is still buried deep in Burned's chest!

DALE (CONT'D)  
What the hell are you?!

Burned maddogs Dale.

The shotgun leans against the tree. Burned goes for it.  
Dale grabs Burned. Spins the freak around.

His hands still tied, Dale backhands and forehands the freak.

The Mountain Man sails backwards, landing by the banks of the river.

Dale frees his hands from the rope. He races to the shotgun.  
As he picks it up, he senses

FOOTSTEPS FAST APPROACHING

Dale turns and spots the freak coming back for more. Dale  
PUMPS and SHOOTS.

WHAP!!! Burned's body flies back, hitting the ground hard.

The deformed hillbilly writhes on the ground, then to Dale's shock...

BURNED GETS UP AGAIN

Dale marches forward. PUMP! BLAST! PUMP! BLAST! PUMP! BLAST!

Burned is hit repeatedly. He flies back into the river and lands with a splash. Finally...dead for good. Burned's lifeless body floats away.

DALE (CONT'D)  
Charlie didn't kick my ass in the  
rice paddies, sure as shit ain't  
gonna let you, cousin.

Dale collapses against the tree, spent. He winces as he  
touches the bleeding gash in his side.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DUSK

Jake, Nina, Jonesy and Amber book through the trees in a  
panic. Amber carries her

FLINT HEAD SPEAR

Looking behind them, they make sure that no one follows.

JONESY  
(freaking)  
They're fucking cannibals, dude!

AMBER  
SHUT UP!!

JONESY  
Where the hell's the RV!?!?

JAKE  
Over that ridge. Keep your voice  
down and keep moving!

JONESY  
Like a shark, man. I ain't  
stopping.

Suddenly, Nina yelps in pain as she trips and falls.

NINA  
Ahhhhhhh...

They all stop.

NINA (CONT'D)  
My ankle!

Jake looks down at it. She tries to walk, but struggles in  
pain.

JAKE  
We gotta wrap that.

JONESY

(frantic)

I'm a shark, man! I gotta keep  
movin' or 'I die'. Know what I'm  
sayin'?!

AMBER

Keep it up, I'll kill you myself!

JAKE

(to Jonesy and Amber)

You guys get to the RV. We'll be  
right behind you.

Jonesy and Amber take off. Jake rips off a long strip of  
cloth from his t-shirt.

NINA

Come on. Hurry.

He gives her a look. Beat. She stays quiet.

JAKE

How long have you been pregnant?

NINA

I'm not...

JAKE

Look, two of my sisters had bad  
pregnancies. Pickled plums for  
your nausea...dead give away.

NINA

Two months.

JAKE

You know being out in the middle of  
nowhere, starving yourself isn't  
the safest form of pre-natal care.

NINA

Don't judge me, okay? I needed  
this money for my baby.

Jake stares into her eyes. For the first time, she shows her  
vulnerability.

JAKE

Let's get you out of here.

Jake finishes wrapping her foot. He helps her up. She leans on him for support. They walk off together.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTER'S CABIN - DUSK

A ramshackle cabin rests peacefully under several towering evergreen trees. A lantern burns brightly within.

A multitude of freshly caught TROUT are strung on a clothesline between the posts of the front porch. We notice they're

HORRIFICALLY DEFORMED.

Strange cancerous growths, protrude from gnarled bodies attached to grotesque freakish heads.

SOMEONE'S P.O.V.

Someone watches from the brush, as an OLD MOUNTAIN MAN steps out onto the porch, spits brown tobacco juice from his mouth and proceeds to cut a fish down from the line.

EXT. BRUSH

REVEAL Dale watching the old mountain man from the safety of the brush

EXT. PORCH

The old man turns to bring the fish inside but freezes when he hears the distinctive KER-CLUNK of Burned's pump action 12 gauge by his ear.

DALE

You so much as fart, old man, and  
I'll drop ya.

The old timer doesn't look like the others. His skin's wrinkled like a prune. A tuft of white hair clings defiantly to the top of his sun-baked scalp. He still has most of his teeth and he's not deformed.

OLD TIMER

Don't kill me, brother. I'm a good  
Christian man.

Off Dale's intense stare...

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD

Jonesy and Amber are dumbfounded. Jonesy is fit to be tied. Amber keeps looking around, making sure they're not being followed.

JONESY  
Shit! Are you sure?!

AMBER  
Shh. Yeah, this was the place.  
Here's the tire tracks.

JONESY  
This is really killin' my buzz,  
man!

Jake and Nina walk up.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
Fuckin' RV's gone!

AMBER  
Shhh!

NINA  
Let's keep going.

JONESY  
We're dead meat, man!

JAKE  
Where to? The nearest town is  
fifty miles away.

JONESY  
We're all gonna end up as hillbilly  
barbecue!

Amber SLAPS him hard.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
Ow!

AMBER  
(keeping her voice down)  
I'm not telling you again. Shut  
up!

Beat.

NINA

There was some kind of factory as  
we drove in off the main road.

JONESY

It was abandoned.

JAKE

Maybe there's a public phone.

JONESY

Dude, you know why they call it  
"abandoned"? Cause there's nothing  
in it anymore...INCLUDING PHONES!

AMBER

(sotto)

HEY!

Jonesy backs away from Amber, to avoid getting clocked again.

JONESY

Don't hit me.

Jonesy plops himself down on the side of the road. Suddenly  
CRACK!!!

A BARE TRAP SNARE

snaps shut and flies into the air. The loud noise startles  
everyone. Jonesy SCREAMS LIKE A TEENAGE GIRL, as he jumps  
out of his skin.

JONESY (CONT'D)

A BEAR TRAP!! There's no animals  
around here. Why'd they set  
fuckin' BEAR TRAPS??!!

Beat.

NINA

They're not for trapping bears.  
They're for trapping us.

Silence. They all know Nina speaks the truth.

NINA (CONT'D)

There's no wildlife to eat around  
here...they're eating humans.

JONESY

Okay, I was wrong. The factory's a really good idea. Let's just get out of here.

JAKE

If we take the road, we're sitting ducks. We're going to have to go through the woods...watch your step.

JONESY

Yeah, no shit.

They all head back into the woods.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - DAY

The Old Man sits quietly near the cook stove chewing a wad of tobacco and spitting onto the cast iron top.

THE SPITTLE SIZZLES

The old man looks tensely towards the shotgun lying on the table. It's double barrels aimed in his direction.

REVEAL Dale sitting opposite the old man, several feet away, stitching up the wound in his side with a needle and thread. An open rusted first aid kit sits nearby. The shotgun sits inches from his hand. The men eye fuck.

Dale spots a

GUNNY SACK FILLED WITH STICKS OF DYNAMITE

DALE

Who you blowin' up, old timer?

OLD TIMER

Just the trout. Only way to bring 'em to the surface. Dynamite stuns 'em. Float like lily pads. I jest scoop 'em up.

Dale eyes the old man, unsure. He goes back to stitching his wound.

OLD TIMER (CONT'D)

You one lucky sonobitch. Lotta folk go in them woods.

(MORE)

OLD TIMER(CONT'D)

Never saw one come out. I stay  
clear of 'em myself.

DALE

How many of those freaks are there?

OLD TIMER

Hard to tell. More than the one  
you came across that's for sure.

DALE

What are they?

OLD TIMER

Jest like you or me, brother.  
'Cept uglier...and a lot stronger.  
Hit one of the young'uns once with  
my pick up. He popped up and jest  
kept goin'.

The old timer spits a stream of brown juice. SZZZZZ.

OLD TIMER (CONT'D)

It's the chemicals changed 'em.  
Factory shut down near thirty years  
ago. Left their mess. Poison  
killed the game and most of the  
folk around these parts left. But  
one family stayed in this here  
hollar.

Spit. SZZZZZZ.

OLD TIMER (CONT'D)

Soon their babies came gushin' out  
of their mama's womb lookin' worse  
than those trout I got hanging out  
there. They grewed up, had babies  
of their own, turn out just as bad.

Dale finishes sewing up the wound.

OLD TIMER (CONT'D)

You stay for dinner? Fish may be  
ugly, but they fry up real good.

Smiles at the old man's offer. He goes over to the wood  
stove and lights his stogie.

DALE

Much obliged. But I gotta get  
going. Some friends need my help.

OLD TIMER

Best jump to it 'fore it gets too dark. Don't wanna be in them woods at night.

DALE

Why the hell do you stay old timer?

Dale raises the gun so it's no longer pointing at the old man. He leans it against the table as he puts on his shirt.

OLD TIMER

Nah, I could never leave.

(beat)

Gotta stay close to my little ones.

Before Dale can react, the Old Timer SHRIEKS and leaps at Dale, pushing him back down on the table. The shotgun slides across the floor.

The Old Timer chokes Dale.

OLD TIMER (CONT'D)

You killed my boy! All he's been through, burned an' all and you go and kill 'em?!!

Dale kicks the old man off, sending him across the room. As the old man charges, Dale spots the

GUNNY SACK OF DYNAMITE.

Thinking quick, he grabs a stick, lights the fuse and tosses it into the old man's overalls.

The Old timer tries desperately to locate the dynamite buried in his drawers.

Dale pushes the old man down, grabs the gunny sack and dives out the front door...

EXT. CABIN

As Dale lays on the ground, we wait for the explosion. It doesn't come.

Suddenly, the Old Timer comes running onto the porch, aiming the 12 gauge at the fallen marine.

OLD TIMER

You'll pay for what you did!

The Old Timer tightens his finger on the trigger, when...

KA-BOOM!

The Old Timer is blown apart. Pieces of the Mountain Man fly everywhere.

Dale "ducks and covers" as blood and guts rain down.

When the dust settles, Dale rises, the glowing stogie still nestled in the corner of his mouth...

DALE

That's one way to stop 'em.

Dale picks up the gunny sack of dynamite and disappears into the forest.

EST. MOUNTAINS - DUSK

The sun drops behind the mountain range. The forest darkens.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - TWILIGHT

Paralleling the main road, they continue to trace the tire tracks. They keep as quiet as possible. But they don't realize

THEY'RE BEING WATCHED

SOMEONE'S POV

From high in the trees, a pair of eyes look down on our heroes.

They trek through the shadowy forest, when they hear...

LOUD GROANS

Everyone freezes.

Jake motions - "get down". They do.

ANOTHER MORE ANXIOUS GROAN O.S.

Our heroes look at each other. "Who is that?"

Amber points in the direction of the sound.

Jake peaks up above a fallen log. In the distance spots...

ELENA

lying on the ground. GROANING. SCREAMING.

JAKE  
(sotto)  
It's Elena.

The others peek their heads up. Jonesy sees her too. He and Jake move towards her quickly.

They notice that someone is on top of her.

BROTHER

He has his pants down. It's clear that he's having sex with her.

Jonesy and Jake race in, quietly. But Jake's anger erupts.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
GET OFF HER!!!

Stunned silence. Everyone freezes.

BROTHER TURNS

"ELENA" TURNS

Her face SLIDES OFF, revealing...

SISTER

She was wearing ELENA'S PEELED FACE as a MASK!

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Ohmigod.

Before they know what's happening PFFFFHHHHHHHHZZZTTT!!!

AN ARROW

soars down from high above, striking the ground near Amber.

She looks up and spots...

PA

standing in a tree blind. He fires another arrow. Amber dives out of the way to avoid being hit.

AMBER  
They found us!!

SCREAMS EVERYWHERE. IT'S CHAOS.

BROTHER

pulls up his pants, grabs his ax and charges.

Jonesy dodges, just as Brother wields his ax at him. A near miss.

SISTER

flies at Jake with a knife. He sidesteps.

NINA

petrified, knows she can't stay and...races away.

JAKE

Faces off against sister. She wields her knife at him. He moves and kicks the knife away.

Sister leaps at Jake, knocking him over and landing on top. Her crooked teeth bared, she tries to bite his face.

Jake uses all his strength to keep her at bay.

BROTHER

swings his ax again. Jonesy shifts, but Brother catches him in the arm with the ax. SLICE. Jonesy SCREAMS IN PAIN

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

NINA

Out of breath, limps through the wilderness for her life.

She hears her friends O.S. SCREAMS behind her. But she can't stop running.

All of a sudden, the ground beneath her gives way...

SWOOSH

Nina tumbles into a man made pit, covered by leaves and brush.

INT. TRAPPER'S CATCH

Nina fights to climb the walls. They are too sheer and she can't get a foothold. She's caught.

Nina CALLS for help. Her voice falls on deaf ears.

CUT TO:

SISTER

lies on top of Jake. Snapping at him. Getting closer and closer.

In one quick move, Jake pulls her off and head butts Sister.

Her nose explodes. BLOOD EVERYWHERE. Sister reels back.

Jake throws her off of him and moves away.

AMBER

her spear in hand, searches the canopy of leaves for Pa.

PA

jumps down from his hiding place in the trees and lands directly in her path.

He fires an arrow. Amber's Marine training kicks in.

She dives out of the way. As Pa reaches to his quiver for another arrow. Amber rushes, letting out a WARRIOR'S YELL.

Pa looks up, just as she knocks the bow back. Expertly, she swings her spear.

THWHACK! WHACK! WHACK!

Pa can't fight off the barrage.

Amber swipes his feet out from under him.

Pa topples like a giant redwood.

Amber pounces, landing on his chest. Grabbing hold of his freakish head, she twists hard, snapping his neck.

The gruesome CRACK echoes and Pa collapses in her hands.

Amber picks up the spear and heads for

BROTHER

raises his ax and prepares to rush a fallen Jonesy.

AMBER

sees what's going on.

AMBER

Jonesy!!

THE SPEAR

flies through the air. It sticks, inches from him.

Jonesy reaches out, grabs the spear and turns just as...

BROTHER

arrives.

THWUMP! The freak impales himself on the point. The flint head buries deep into his stomach.

Brother drops the ax and looks down at the protruding spear, perplexed. He stumbles backwards.

SISTER YOWLS.

She rushes to Brother's side.

AMBER, JONESY AND JAKE

back away, staring at the scene.

Then...Brother CACKLES HIDEOUSLY.

Brother grabs the spear handle and yanks it from his stomach.

Brother and Sister stare down their victims...

And they're pissed!

Amber looks back to where Pa lay dead.

HE'S GONE

AMBER (CONT'D)

Run.

Jake, Jonesy and Amber bolt.

Amber leads the pack.

They dash madly for safety...but there's none to be had.

As they run further away from the hunters, they realize...

JAKE  
Where's Nina?

They scan the forest ahead of them. There's no sign of her.

AMBER  
She just ran.

From deep in the woods, they hear THE ROAR OF AN ENGINE.

CUT TO:

THE TRUCK

arrives next to Brother and Sister. Pa sits in the driver's seat. Brother and Sister hop on. The truck follows our heroes.

CUT TO:

JAKE, JONESY AND AMBER

race through the forest...

JONESY  
Son of a bitch!

JAKE  
Split up. I'll find Nina.  
(to Amber and Jonesy)  
We'll meet up at the factory. Go!

Amber and Jonesy peel off. Jake runs further into the woods.

CUT TO:

THE TRUCK

maneuvers through the trees, Brother pokes the hole in his stomach.

Sister slaps him - "Stop playing with your hole".

CUT TO:

JAKE

books faster through the forest. Searching.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
(sotto)  
Nina!!

No answer. Jake sprints further ahead.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Nina!!

O.S. Jake hears SOMETHING.

He stops.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Nina?

NINA (O.S.)  
*Down here.*

Jake searches around and finds...

NINA

in the trapper's catch.

CUT TO:

THE TRUCK

pulls to a stop.

PA AND BROTHER

jump out. Pa carries his bow and arrow. Brother grabs a  
TORCH.

Lights it. They head into the woods after Amber and Jonesy.

SISTER

jumps in the driver seat and peels out...

CUT TO:

JAKE

strains as he reaches down into the pit. Nina jumps up.  
Misses.

Jake stretches even further. He holds on to a root with his  
other hand.

Nina leaps and grabs hold of his hand.

POP!

Jake's shoulder dislocates.

Jake CRIES OUT IN PAIN.

With every ounce of strength in his body, Jake heaves Nina out of the pit.

As she lands above, he tumbles backwards onto the ground, holding his aching shoulder.

NINA (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

JAKE

My shoulder. It's dislocated.  
Pull.

He reaches out. She grabs hold of his hand. Puts her foot on his chest and

PULLS

A sickening POP is heard, as the shoulder is pulled back into its socket.

Jake gets to his feet. Spots the approaching truck.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Move it!

Our wounded heroes race forward.

THE TRUCK

barrels towards them. Sister HONKS the horn. Getting excited, she speeds closer to...

JAKE AND NINA

It's getting darker and harder to see. They fight their way through brush. Breaking through, they find themselves at...

A CLIFF'S EDGE!

They run along the precipice as far as they can...

THE TRUCK

is gaining.

JAKE AND NINA

race desperately. The cliff rounds off. Jake looks over the edge. IT'S A LONG DROP!

They're trapped.

HEADLIGHTS

shine brightly into Jake and Nina's eyes. They're blinded, but hear...

THE TRUCK

stops twenty feet away. Sister reaches behind her and pulls the SHOTGUN off the gun rack. She jumps out of the truck, her weapon aimed at...

JAKE AND NINA

stare back, terrified.

JAKE picks up a heavy stone. Grips it like a football. He throws the rock like a quarterback. But the stabbing pain in his shoulder causes him to miss his mark.

THE ROCK

ricochets off the hood of the truck.

SISTER LAUGHS.

Aims her gun.

Jake and Nina stare down the barrel. Suddenly, Jake has a thought.

He grabs Nina.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Let's go.

NINA

Where?!

Jake pulls Nina over the edge. They leap into the darkness.

As a SHOT RINGS OUT.

Jake and Nina plummet...

SISTER

belts out an ANGRY ROAR from the cliff's edge.

EXT. RIVER - NIGHT

Jake and Nina land with a SPLASH. They struggle to swim against the current, but at least they're safe

...for now.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Dale strings a newly crafted longbow, made of his bootlaces and a sapling. He pulls the string back and lets go with a SNAP!

Satisfied, he shoulders the longbow. Suddenly, in the night he hears

A TERRIFYING CACKLE

Dale listens, pinpointing its location.

Dale picks up six homemade arrows with dynamite sticks tied to them and puts them in the gunny sack. He's ready for battle. As he slips off into the night, he darkens his face with mud.

EXT. WOODS

AMBER AND JONESY

run through the forest, at breakneck speed. Weaving in and around the trees.

ANOTHER CACKLE REVERBERATES IN THE NIGHT

Jonesy falls, and slams into the ground. Amber stops and grabs hold of him, lifting him to his feet.

PHHHFFFFFFZZZZTTTT!!!

An ARROW hits a tree inches from Amber's face. They look off into the distance.

PA

pulls an arrow from his quiver and loads it. Brother's torch moves closer and closer.

AMBER AND JONESY

rush off towards the...

EXT. CREEK

They run along the water's edge.

They find a shallow part and race across to the other side, disappearing into the forest.

Seconds later,

PA AND BROTHER

arrive. Under the glow of the torch, they track their prey.

Hurrying along, they spot the place where Amber and Jonesy crossed the creek.

Pa bends down to inspect. He looks up at Brother and points down stream.

Brother hands the torch over to his father. He races down stream into the darkness.

Pa crosses the river. The light from his torch fades from view into the woods.

AMBER AND JONESY

sprint through the foliage. Amber looks back. She can't see a thing in the dark forest.

AMBER  
(whispering)  
Go!

They scurry down an...

EMBANKMENT

Amber peers back into the forest and keeps moving. Jonesy gasps for breath.

JONESY  
You totally kicked ass back there.

Amber stops walking, her ears and eyes on high alert.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
I'm serious. You were like Xena,  
Warrior Princess.

Amber scans the forest.

JONESY (CONT'D)  
You were right. I was a total  
asshole before. I'm never dissing  
you or any other female ever again.

AMBER  
Great.

JONESY  
It's cool. We outran 'em.

ANOTHER CACKLE. It's closer!

Amber grabs Jonesy and pulls him on.

Through the pitch blackness a...

LIGHT

The GLOW from the torch grows brighter and brighter.

Amber and Jonesy run for their lives through the thick brush.  
Branches seem to reach out and grab them, scratching their  
skin.

The trees and brush get thicker, more overgrown. Amber  
struggles to climb through the fallen trees.

She snags her shirt on a

JAGGED BRANCH

Jonesy stops and returns to help.

The light from the torch approaches...

Their UNRELENTING pursuers are gaining.

AMBER  
I'm stuck!

Jonesy rips Amber's shirt, freeing her. They hurry away.

EXT. WOODS/PATH

They emerge out from the brush and spot a forest path worn into the landscape.

They hit the path, beaten and near exhaustion. Suddenly...

SNAP! WHOOOOOOOOOSH!

Jonesy cries out as he's catapulted into the air.

A BEAR TRAP/SNARE

It has Jonesy gripped by the ankle. He dangles helplessly writhing in torment.

IN THE WOODS PA CACKLES TRIUMPHANTLY.

Amber spots the torch heading in their direction.

She searches for a way to save Jonesy.

JONESY

Get me down! Please!!

The snare is attached to a nearby tree by a thick metal chain.

She pulls on it. It's hopeless.

JONESY

catches sight of Pa's torch getting closer still.

JONESY (CONT'D)

GO!!!!

AMBER

No.

JONESY

Go! Don't do this! Get away!!!

Amber and Jonesy lock eyes.

AMBER

I'm not leaving you!

She pulls with all her strength, straining against the chains. SCREAMS in frustration.

JONESY

GO!

Ignoring Jonesy, Amber looks around and spots

BROTHER'S AX

lying nearby.

PA

hits the path and advances quickly.

AMBER

rushes for the ax. All of a sudden..

SNAP! WHOOOOOOOOOSH

ANOTHER SNARE is triggered!

Amber soars up in the air. Her leg caught in its vice-like grip. She CRIES out in pain.

BROTHER

comes out from his hiding place nearby. He jumps up and down with glee below his prey, clapping and laughing.

Pa arrives by his son's side and pats him on the back. Proudly, he hands him his bow.

Brother looks at the weapon in awe.

A nod from Pa urges his son to make the kill.

Brother raises the bow and gets a bead on Amber.

Pa looks over his son's shoulder helping him take aim.

AMBER AND JONESY

dangle high above. They catch each other's eyes.

JONESY (CONT'D)

I'm scared...

Jonesy stares right at her, the bravado is gone. He's a scared little boy. The connection between the two is genuine. Amber reaches out...

AMBER  
Hold my hand. I'm here...you're  
not alone.

Amber and Jonesy clasp hands. Hold tight. They keep their  
eyes on one another. PHFFFFFFZZZZT!!

AN ARROW FLIES

It enters the back of Amber's head. Explodes out of her eye  
socket and impales Jonesy in the forehead.

PA PATS HIS SON ON THE BACK

..."good shot". They look up at...

THE TWO BODIES

twisting together in the air, floating, lifeless...

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER'S EDGE

Jake helps Nina out of the river.

JAKE  
You okay?

Nina nods.

Jake grits his teeth through the pain. Nina helps him pull  
off his t-shirt. He wears a tank top below.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
(re: t-shirt)  
Help me make a sling.

Nina follows directions.

NINA  
I ran. I'm sorry...

JAKE  
You have a baby to take care of.  
Got nothing to be sorry about.

NINA  
You could've left me back there and  
saved yourself.

JAKE  
Force a habit. I played football  
all my life. Someone falls you  
pick 'em up.

Nina smiles.

NINA  
(heart felt)  
...thank you.

JAKE  
Got a nice smile. Just keep  
thinking how you're gonna show it  
to your baby.

Jake, wearing a sling, and Nina continue walking down river.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Thick brush. Moss covered tree trunks. Suddenly, something  
moves.

DALE

emerges. Cat-like in his stealthiness. He's changed from  
when we last saw him.

He's expertly CAMOUFLAGED. Body painted with mud and leaves.

He carries his gunny sack and

HIS NEWLY FASHIONED LONGBOW.

Studies the ground. Picks up a few leaves and sniffs. He's  
tracking. Stops at a low hanging branch. Finds a torn  
piece of cloth...

AMBER'S SHIRT

He looks further ahead. Presses on.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD

Jake and Nina walk up an incline from the riverbank to a dirt  
road.

NINA  
There it is!

Jake spots the...

CRUMBLING FRONT GATES OF CHEMCO INDUSTRIES

looming in the darkness. They stagger through the gate and enter...

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT

Once inside the grounds, they weave through...

HUNDREDS OF BARRELS

marked "CHEMICAL WASTE - HAZARD". Nina covers her nose and mouth. It reeks. Pools of

STICKY TOXIC GOO

seep out of the rusted drums. Jake and Nina try to walk around the poisonous puddles.

JAKE  
Careful. This crap's everywhere.

Nina concerned, backs away.

NINA  
Aw, man. This stuff causes birth defects.

JAKE  
Given what those freaks look like?  
...absolutely.

Jake joins Nina, grabs her hand and helps her away from the toxic dump.

INT. CHEMICAL PLANT

The door opens and moonlight pours in from outside.

JAKE  
Can't see anything in here.

NINA  
Give me your bandana.

He pulls it out of his pocket. She grabs a nearby stick from a heap of trash. Wraps the bandana around the tip. Dips it in a spilled can of motor oil.

JAKE  
What are you doing?

NINA  
Making a torch.

JAKE  
How are you going to light it?

Out of her sock, she pulls a

LIGHTER

JAKE (CONT'D)  
First a compass now a lighter.

NINA  
Sue me.

POOF

The torch ignites casting a warm reddish light into the cavernous space.

Jake and Nina enter. Colossal rusted tanks line either side of the room. CHEMICAL HAZARD warning logos on each one.

Then they spot the

MANAGER'S OFFICE

High above the factory floor.

JAKE  
Phone would be up there.

Our heroes race up metal steps.

INT. OFFICE

Years of dust clings to the furniture. Cobwebs hang throughout the room. Jake bursts in, charging to the desk where he spots a

PHONE

He yanks the handset off and holds it to his ear. Nina looks at him hopefully.

JAKE

Dead.

He slams the headset down, in anger.

NINA

Maybe there's another one. A short  
wave radio. Something.

She spots...

A LARGE METAL UTILITY CABINET

Nina rushes to it, swings the doors open. Shines the torch  
in, revealing...

A LITTLE GIRL'S SKELETON

Nina screams. Jake comes over. Tucked in the cabinet corner  
he spots...

The dead ten year old. She wears a tie-dyed tee-shirt and  
cut off jeans. Leathery flesh clings to the bones. A beaded  
PEACE SYMBOL necklace hangs around her shriveled neck.

In her arms she clutches a

CHATTY CATHY DOLL

Its once happy face splattered with thirty year old dried  
blood.

Nina reels horrified

NINA (CONT'D)

What's she doing here?

Jake notices that the tee-shirt has been sliced open. A  
smeared trail of dried blood stretches across the floor.

JAKE

She was trying to get away from  
them.

NINA

But they got her anyway...

Jake looks at Nina. For the first time, they realize there  
may be no way out. Then from somewhere deep in the plant

A VOICE

...screaming bloody murder.

JAKE  
That's Mikael.

Jake runs to the door. Nina grabs him.

NINA  
We know where the road is. Let's  
just keep going till we find some  
help.

JAKE  
Can't leave him. You stay here.  
I'll go...

Nina looks back at the dead girl.

NINA  
I'm coming with you.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT - COURTYARD

The door opens. Nina and Jake step out onto the landing and  
look out over the grounds. Below they spot

AN AUTO GRAVEYARD

It's filled with vehicles of every make, model and year.

JAKE  
They've been at this for decades.

The wreckage forms a maze.

Jake searches the maze from above. In the distance he spots  
a light. It comes from

THE RV

Blood-curdling SCREAMS come from within the vehicle.

MIKAEL (O.S.)  
HELP!!! PLEASE!!! HELP ME!!!

Jake scrutinizes the area around the RV.

JAKE  
I don't see them.

Another bone chilling SCREAM FOR HELP from inside. Then...

NINA

Look!

Nina points off past the maze. From the landing Nina and Jake can see

HEADLIGHTS

barreling down the dirt road.

A momentary look of hope crosses their faces.

Then they realize...

JAKE

It's them.

NINA

Put out the torch. They'll see us!

JAKE

Too late.

Jake and Nina rush down the stairs.

*MIKAEL (O.S.)*

*PLEASE!!!!*

Jake and Nina enter the maze.

THE HEADLIGHTS race closer.

Jake grabs Nina and pulls her along.

*MIKAEL (O.S.)(CONT'D)*

*SOMEBODY HELP!!!!*

The RV is just around the bend.

Mikael CRIES DESPERATELY.

Jake and Nina arrive at the RV's door.

Jake whispers...

JAKE

Stay here.

Jake takes off the sling and readies himself to attack. Nina grabs the door handle.

Jake nods.

Nina swings open the door.

Holding the torch before him, Jake charges inside.

INT. RV

There's no one there. The SCREAMS come from...

THE EDIT BAY

A RECORDED IMAGE of Mikael WAILS from the monitors. He appears beaten, bloodied and in pain.

He was filmed and is now playing back on screen.

JAKE  
IT'S A TRAP!!!

EXT. RV

Nina's eyes widen with fear. Suddenly...

A NOOSE

falls from above. Slips around her neck and TIGHTENS.

Nina gags. She pulls on the noose trying to free it.

Nina is lifted off the ground and yanked face to face with

MA

The deformed hillbilly clasps her grimy hand over Nina's mouth. Nina's scream is smothered.

JAKE

rushes out onto the steps of the RV. Out of nowhere...

THE TRUCK

careens past. Jake jumps back as the door to the RV is sheered clean off.

INT. RV

He tumbles to the floor of the RV, as pieces of glass and sheet metal fly.

EXT. RV

THE TRUCK

skids to a stop. Amber and Jonesy's bodies are tied to the hood.

BROTHER, SISTER AND PA

jump out.

MA

leaps down from atop the RV, Nina securely embraced in her sinewy arms. She drags Nina away from the RV.

Nina tries to yell out to Jake but Ma keeps her mouth covered.

PA

busts into...

INT. RV

...like a raging bull. His axe poised for slaughter.

But Jake is nowhere to be seen. Pa searches. Spots the door to the bathroom...closed.

He stands before it and listens.

Steps back. Raises the axe. WHOOSH! CRACK!

He splits the door down the middle and tears it from its hinges.

The small space is empty.

Perplexed, Pa turns. Reveal...

JAKE

He stands like a major league batter. The spent torch, raised above his shoulder.

Swings it like a Louisville Slugger.

CRACK!!!!

Pa spins away stunned.

Jake readies for another swing, just as Pa turns around.

Pa's lower jaw is completely dislocated from his face.

It hangs off to the side, creating a wicked, crooked smile.

Unphased, Pa pops his jaw back in place.

Jake swings again. This time...

Pa STOPS the blow midair with his mammoth hand. He rips the torch from Jake's grasp. Jake looks on in shock.

CUT TO:

EXT. RV

Jake's body flies out the window. Lands on the ground hard.

BROTHER AND SISTER POUNCE

They tie his legs and hands as if he were a heifer calf in the rodeo.

Pa grabs hold of the end of the rope.

Ma and Pa drag their prey to a

MAMMOTH STEEL DOOR

Pa slides it open. Brother and Sister drive the truck up a ramp and inside the Chemco plant. They disappear into the darkness.

Ma follows with Nina. Pa throws Jake inside. Then...

SOMEONE'S P.O.V.

We realize the tables have been turned. Someone watches the hillbilly clan.

Pa stares into the night, satisfied that their hideaway is safe. He slides the huge door closed.

KER-CLANG!!!

The sound echoes.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT ROOFTOP

Reveal...

DALE

He rises out of the shadows.

Runs and jumps down into the maze. Quiet and lethal.

The hunters just became the hunted.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

CLOSE ON NINA'S TERRIFIED EYES

She tries to scream, but...

She's gagged

PULL BACK to reveal Nina in a warehouse-sized space within the abandoned factory. This is the Family's home.

Nina takes in the post-apocalyptic surroundings. Years of their victim's belongings are piled throughout the room. Watches, cell phones, sunglasses, toys. A horrific curio shop.

Automobile seats, oil barrels, an ancient rusted stove and other junk clutter the room. Campers kerosene lamps fill the space with an eerie yellowish light.

On a wall a series of POLAROID SNAPSHOTS are displayed. The OLD TIMER stands with his sons, PA and BURNED, holding up severed human heads. BROTHER and SISTER kissing. PA, MA, BROTHER and SISTER, etc.

In the center of the room sits a wooden dinner table.

MA

stands in a corner stirring a pot on the old stove, hooked up to one of

MANY PROPANE TANKS.

She crosses to her meat display.

Nina's eyes widen. Reveal...

## MIKAEL'S BUTCHERED TORSO

hanging near the stove from a dangling overhead hook, like a side of beef.

Nearby butchered "cuts" of MARA, AMBER, JONESY AND ELENA LAY SCATTERED on a large, stained "butcher's block".

Ma crosses to Mikael's torso. With a pairing knife, she cuts something from his mouth and tosses it into a cast iron skillet.

## MIKAEL'S TONGUE

It SEARS as it hits the hot metal.

## NINA

turns away rocked to her core.

## PA ENTERS

He carries an unconscious Jake into the "kitchen". Jake's hands and feet are bound.

Pa hauls him up on another overhead hook near the stove. As Jake's tied hands are caught on the hook, his

## SHOULDER DISLOCATES

again. The searing PAIN startles him awake. Jake SCREAMS.

Pa pulls out his

## POCKET KNIFE

And slices off a little piece of flesh from Jake's torso. He pops it in Ma's mouth, as she cooks.

## MA

Mmmmmm.

## PA

Fressshhhhhhhh.

Pa walks over to a stack of TV SETS sitting before a worn out Lazy Boy. He clicks on all the sets and sits down to relax.

Numerous shows play simultaneously. Bad reception and fuzzy images fill the screens. Best we can make out it's everything from the 700 CLUB to AMERICAN IDOL.

## SISTER

brings over a beer from a BLOODIED COOLER, hands it to Pa and sits by his side to watch the tube.

#### NINA FIGHTS HER RESTRAINTS

Lying on the ground, she tries to sit up. It's nearly impossible. She wiggles one hand free of the rope.

Keeping an eye on the family's "domestic bliss", Nina unties her feet and slowly rises to flee towards the door, when...

#### BROTHER APPEARS

Nina pushes him away, but he GRABS HER HAIR and yanks her off her feet.

With a strength far beyond his years, he drags Nina along the ground to a post. He holds her hands against the post and pulls out...

#### A MALLET AND RUSTY NAIL

Jake realizes what brother's doing.

JAKE  
STOP!! You son of a bitch!!

Brother raises the mallet and POUNDS the nail through Nina's hands into the post.

Nina WAILS beneath her gag.

#### INT. PLANT GANGPLANK

Dale hears NINA'S CRY coming from below.

He inches his way down the steel staircase into the bowels of the building.

He reaches the bottom step.

Down the long, pipe choked corridor, he can see a warm flickering light coming from the inner sanctum.

#### INT. LIVING ROOM

Ma brings the stew and SOME "RIBS" over to the table. Brother, Pa and Sister join her.

Brother grabs a rib. Pa smacks him. "Put it back".

When Ma sits, all the members of the family bow their heads and literally MUMBLE A PRAYER. Everyone waits.

Pa lifts up a rib and begins to eat. The others attack their feast with gusto.

JAKE STRUGGLES

JAKE  
Let us go. Please. HELP!!

Pa mimics

PA  
HELLLLLL!

The family laughs.

They eat like pigs at a trough. Bones, entrails and blood cover the table.

Ma sweeps the scraps from the tabletop into a slop bucket.

She walks towards the exit door and steps outside...

INT. CORRIDOR

Ma steps out of the "living room".

DALE FREEZES

He watches, still as a statue, as she dumps entrails from her bucket into a heap of human remains piled nearby.

He clings to the shadows. Ma stops. She hears something.

Looks down the corridor.

Dale doesn't breathe.

Ma comes further out. Peering into the darkness.

Dale's eyes narrow, his hand grips the commando knife and slowly readies it to be thrown.

Pa GRUNTS O.S. calling Ma. She turns and heads back inside.

Dale exhales. She didn't see him.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Ma saunters back to the table, passing Jake on the way.

JAKE TWISTS AROUND.

JAKE  
Please!! Let us go!!

PA  
GOOOO!

Brother and Sister laugh more.

JAKE  
For the love a God!!

PA  
GODDDD!

MORE LAUGHTER. The family continues eating.

It's a typical family dinner.

INT. CORRIDOR

Dale creeps closer to the living room, when...

WHIIIIIIIIINNNNNNNNE!

He's tripped one of his own MOTION SENSORS, that Pa had rigged on the floor!

INT. LIVING ROOM

Everyone freezes. The sound echoes throughout the factory.

INT. CORRIDOR

Dale locates the device. Picks it up. It reads:

"YOU'RE DEAD"

It's too late. He hears movement from the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Hope fills Jake's eyes.

JAKE  
HELP!!!! WE'RE IN HERE!! HELP  
US!!! WE'RE TRAPPED!!!

Pa motions to Brother and Sister. They run off to attend to the noisy device.

Pa hands Brother the shotgun and picks up his trusty bow and arrow for himself. They exit.

SISTER

grabs her butcher knife and a torch, which she lights at the stove on her way out after Brother and Pa.

MA

crosses back to the stove.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
(to Ma)  
PLEASE!!!

MA whacks Jake with the skillet. He shuts up.

INT. CORRIDOR

PA, SISTER AND BROTHER

race out of the inner sanctum searching the massive factory floor.

Hidden from view

DALE

leaps and runs deeper into the darkness.

SISTER AND BROTHER

split off and run down a

SMALL PASSAGEWAY

Pa storms up to

THE WAILING MOTION SENSOR

He steps on it, silencing it for good. Looks off into the labyrinth.

He sniffs the air for his prey.

Finding the scent trail, the imposing Mountain Man trots off into the tangle of pipes, wires and rusted machinery.

INT. MACHINE ROOM

Sister and Brother enter the cavernous space. Mammoth oxidized cisterns sit like ghosts.

Light from Sister's torch flickers in the darkness.

Brother holds the shotgun readied in front of him.

DALE

watches from between two of the cisterns. He pulls out his commando knife and cuts

THE PALM OF HIS HAND.

Stifles the pain and pours blood on the floor.

SISTER AND BROTHER

near as Dale dodges the light. He weaves in and around the gigantic tanks, hugging the shadows.

He comes around one of the tanks and notices a

FLICKERING LIGHT

Dale flattens up against the side of the cistern.

SISTER

passes by, only a few feet away.

Dale waits until she's out of sight.

He slips away, purposely, leaving

A TRAIL OF BLOOD

behind him.

SISTER AND BROTHER

Search the Machine room. When they spot...

THE BLOOD ON THE GROUND.

The freakish twins smile evilly. They track the trail into the...

INT. ADJACENT CORRIDOR

Pipes, corroded from years of exposure to toxic waste, clutter the ceiling and walls of the narrow passageway.

BROTHER AND SISTER

enter and stalk the shadowy corridor in search of the "intruder".

Sister shines her torch, illuminating the trail. Abruptly, the trail ends. Brother looks around, confused. Sister shines the torch this way and that, trying to pick up the trail again.

DALE

SILENTLY DROPS DOWN BEHIND THEM

and readies one of his homemade "dynamite arrows".

Brother stops.

He sniffs the air... Fresh meat nearby. Then...

THWAP!!

BROTHER'S EYES GO WIDE AS HE SCREAMS

Sister turns back to her Brother.

Embedded between his shoulder blades...a "dynamite arrow".

THE FUSE SPARKS

Brother grabs at the arrow, but can't reach it.

He spins in a desperate circle, like a dog chasing its tail, trying to remove it.

Sister drops the torch and rushes to his side.

She grabs the arrow to pull it out when...

THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES!

Their bodies are obliterated.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The EXPLOSION ROCKS the warehouse.

MA

spins around. Something's wrong. She grabs an ax and heads out.

INT. ADJACENT CORRIDOR

Dale steps from the shadows.

He gnaws on the stub of a cigar and spits.

DALE

Boom.

He backs away from the smoldering pieces of flesh and slips into the darkness once more.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Jake spins and meets Nina's stare.

She looks terrified. Tortured.

JAKE

Can you pull your hands free?

She tries to slide her hands through the rusty skewer.

HER EYES FILL WITH TEARS.

Shakes her head no.

Jake hangs, almost out of hope, when...

DALE

creeps in quietly. He signals to Jake - "Don't make a sound".

Quiet as a Ninja, Dale dashes to Nina. He snips the rope binding her feet.

He tries to pull the nail impaling her hands out with his fingers. It won't come out.

DALE

(sotto)

I gotta do this.

Nina nods.

Dale pulls her hand through the top of the nail.

Nina clenches her teeth through the pain. One hand off.

DALE (CONT'D)  
Breathe through it. We're almost  
out of here.

Dale pulls off her other hand.

The holes in Nina's hands bleed profusely, but at least...

NINA'S FREE.

Dale pulls off her gag and points down a hall.

DALE (CONT'D)  
Take the stairs up. We'll be right  
behind you.

Nina waits as Dale moves to release Jake.

DALE (CONT'D)  
(sotto to Nina)  
GO!!

Nina runs off.

INT. CORRIDOR

Nina races up the metal stairs as quietly as she can. She looks back down. No Mountain Freaks to be seen. Nina runs up the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Dale crosses to Jake. Cuts his feet free. He moves up to untie his hands, when...

DALE  
We're going home, soldier.

Dale smiles.

PHHHFFFFFFZZZZTTTT!!

AN ARROW HEAD

explodes from his chest. Dale has been shot in the back.

Jake spots

PA

standing several yards behind Dale, loading a second arrow.

Dale turns towards Pa. Tightens his fist on the arrow.  
Resists the pain. Snaps off the arrowhead and pulls out the  
shaft, when...

Pa lets loose another.

PHFFFFFFZZZZT!!

Right through the throat.

Dale coughs up blood and...

STUMBLES OVER DEAD

JAKE  
NOOOOO!!!!!!

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT

Nina limps out into the night. Drenched in sweat and blood.

She cries. Breathes in the cool air.

All along, fighting the unimaginable pain. Then...

SHE HEARS JAKE'S SCREAM

INT. LIVING ROOM

Pa crosses to Dale. Drags the commando over to the pile of  
dead bodies by the stove.

All of a sudden, O.S. we hear...

AN UNNATURAL AGONIZED BAWL FROM MA

Pa turns as she arrives in the living room. Her clothes are  
covered in blood.

She holds up remnants of Brother and Sister's clothes.

Pa's eyes burn with vengeance.

As Ma collapses on the ground and cries. Pa grabs a  
butcher's knife.

Slowly, he paces over to Jake.

His face charged with bloodlust.

He raises the knife.

Jake closes his eyes.

Awaits the inevitable, when...

NINA JUMPS ON PA'S BACK

Pa stumbles momentarily.

NINA BITES DOWN

with all her might, into PA'S NECK.

The Mountain Man reels from the pain.

He stumbles, dropping his knife, as he reaches up for Nina.

Her teeth dig deeper and deeper into his neck.

BLOOD SPRAYS

She punctures a gash in his neck, SEVERING THE JUGULAR.

Pa twitches.

Nina jumps off his back.

The Mountain Man trips forward into Ma's arms as she moves towards him.

THE BLOOD DOESN'T STOP

Ma tries putting pressure on it, all the while bellowing an UNHOLY ROAR.

Nina picks up Pa's knife from the floor and races to Jake.

She climbs on the stove. SNIP. Jake's hands are freed.

Jake grabs a post and POPS his shoulder back in place.

Nina grabs Jake's hands and leads him to the exit.

As they reach the door, they hear...

MA AND PA'S SHRIEK.

Nina and Jake turn to see Pa, rising to his feet and grabbing his bow and arrow. Ma picks up an ax.

Beaten, Nina and Jake realize an escape may not be so easy, until...

IN SLO-MO

JAKE SEES THE GUNNY SACK WITH THE "DYNAMITE ARROWS"

He picks one out. Snaps the stick of dynamite off the end..

Nina flicks her LIGHTER and ignites the fuse. It sizzles.

It's a standoff.

Pa pulls back the string on the bow.

Jake holds the sparking explosive.

The string tightens.

Jake's shoulder throbs from the pain.

MA HURLS THE AX as...

PHHHFFFFFFZZZZTTTT

THE ARROW LEAVES THE BOW.

Jake grabs Nina with his left hand and pulls her down.

As the ax and arrow WHOOSH overhead...

Jake tosses the lit dynamite stick like a football, but...

We think his aim is off, until we realize it's headed for...

THE STACK OF PROPANE TANKS!!

THWACK!! The dynamite hits the tanks.

KA-BOOM!!!

The explosion rips through the metal cylinders.

A SECONDARY BLAST ERUPTS FROM THE PROPANE TANKS

Ma and Pa are DECIMATED BY THE BLAST.

Nina and Jake race...

INT. CORRIDOR

An ENORMOUS FIREBALL chases them. Orange flames lick the ceiling and blow out the walls behind Nina and Jake as they speed to safety.

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT

Nina and Jake burst through the doors and leap from a loading dock as...

KER-PLOW!!!

The building shakes with explosions.

Jake covers Nina with his body, as debris rains down on them. They've made it through the apocalypse and are...

The Ultimate Survivalists.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT COURTYARD

Nina gets into the RV. Her hands are wrapped in bloody makeshift bandages.

Jake's arm is back in a sling. He helps strap her into the passenger seat. He gets behind the wheel.

The engine revs.

Jake looks over at Nina. Nina touches his hand gently.

He musters a bittersweet smile.

Throws the vehicle into gear and

The RV takes off down the road into the night, as the massive shell of the abandoned factory burns behind them...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT

The sun rises over the hills of West Virginia.

The remains of the factory smoulders. Plumes of dark smoke rise into the morning sky.

BARRELS OF TOXIC SLUDGE

spread out throughout the grounds. Several lay on their sides, spilling the

YELLOW VISCOUS LIQUID

onto the ground...

We follow the sop as it leaks...

Along the ground...

Down an embankment...

Into a running stream behind the plant...

The yellow waste flows into the bubbling water...

We follow it.

Further and further down the river...

Along the banks of sun scorched, dying brush.

Past dilapidated CABINS. Smoke flows from the chimney.

A BUCKET

Scoops up some water and lifts it...

BOOM UP to see a hillbilly walk away, his back turned to us, as he carries the water up an incline and onto the porch of his slipshod wood cabin.

Opening the door, we hear A CRYING BABY inside.

The hillbilly freezes for a second.

He turns around quickly, revealing...

It's BURNED

Very much alive. He stares right at us and...

Bellows his SIGNATURE INHUMAN CACKLE!!

SMASH TO BLACK:

THE END